


THE GREEN above THE RED.

Composed and sung by Wm. H. LINDSEY.
Dedicated to St. Lawrence Circle of F. B.
Air : There's Whiskey in the Jar.



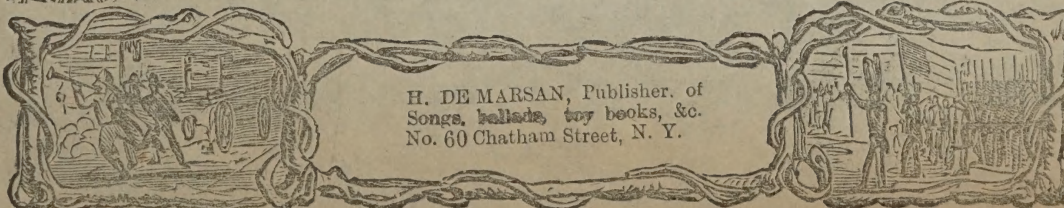
I am an Irish hero, that the English ne'er can frighten,
And all I want is my belly full of eating or of fighting ;
I'm bound to join the Fenian cause : for, that alone
can save us ;
For, we have nought to fear, with Bold O'Mahony

to lead us.
Chorus : For the Green shall shout : Hurrah !
That's the Flag to float o'er us :
That's the Flag to float o'er us,
And guide us through the fray.

And now, I'm going home, with the bold Fenian Rangers,
To try my hand at skivering these would-be English Neros.
They say they can beat us ten to one : and tho, I'm
rather lazy,
I Think I can wail a dozen of them, and do it, too,
quite aizy.
Chorus.

The English soon must yield : for, they can't stand
our banging ;
And Ireland's sor'y oppressors will in the air be hanging ;
Our Harp and Shamrock we'll wave aloft, on Ireland's
hills and valleys,
While the Fenian Boys, at home and abroad,

around it then, will rally.
Chorus : For O'Mahony shout : Huraah !
He's the man to lead us on,
He's the man to lead us on,
And guide us through the fray !



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